



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 6.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1799.

WHOLE NO. 578.

### THE TWO CASTLES.

A ROMANCE.

(Continued from our last.)

"This is the prettiest low-born lass  
That runs on the green sward: nothing she does  
But smacks of something greater than herself,  
Too noble for this place." SHAKESPEARE.

"It was, as well as I can remember," said Ella, "when I was about six years of age, that I was confined to my bed by some slight indisposition. My bed was in a little closet adjoining the room where my father and mother usually sat when I heard the former say—

"How unfortunate it is that Ella should be ill just now, she is particularly wanted at the Castle! At any rate, her visits must be less frequent than before."

"Indeed," said my mother, "it will soon be necessary for them to be entirely withheld, as it is an indulgence, likely to be productive of more harm than good on either side—Besides Ella is now growing too old to let such a singular circumstance pass without observation; for—"

"Here I lost the sound of their words, and, presently, they retired to rest. On the following day I was rather better; and my mother, after fondling me a great deal, took some beautiful clothes out of an old chest, and dressed me in them. I asked innocently, where they were going to take me? They replied to my godmother who was sick.

"Day were away; and, as night approached, they began to prepare for their excursion. My father wrapped me in a large cloak,—the hood of which he drew so much over my face that it entirely obscured my light,—my mother carried a lantern, and the procession began. The walk seemed to me a long one. At length we arrived at a high iron gate, where my father put me down, in order to open it; which when done, he again took me in his arms, and descended a flight of narrow stone stairs. When we reached the bottom, he took the cloak from me; and, giving me into my mother's arms, quitted us.

"Again he returned, and again I was set on foot,—and, between them, they led me into a spacious apartment. A dismal lamp was burning on a table near a sofa, upon which reclined a lady, whose figure, though pale and emaciated, struck me as very beautiful. My mother led me to her. Her arms were extended to receive me; and, when clasped in her embrace, I felt warm tears fall on the back of my neck. My little heart was too much agitated to attend to what passed; but after a while, I heard her say, "I feel, my dear friends, I shall not live to see this sweet girl again: I will therefore now bestow upon her an invaluable gift." She then took this miniature from her bosom, kissed it, and I saw large tears roll down her cheeks, as she regarded the features with melancholy admiration. Then, tying it round my neck, she said, "Be careful of this, my dear Ella: it has been for many years my only consolation."

"I looked at the picture; then piteously in her face, saying, "Indeed, it is very pretty; but I can't take it from you, while you cry for it."

She clasped me eagerly in her arms, pressed me close to her bosom; then putting me from her, cried hastily, "Take her away!—take her away, Pierre!—It is making life too valuable to me."

"My father was leading me from the room, when he again called him back, embraced me tenderly; and, turning, hid her face in the sofa, while my mother took me out.—My father came after us: he led us through several dark, and cold passages, and again wrapped me in the cloak, from which I was no more released till we were within our own cottage. I ventured several childish questions but was always repulsed with so much anger that I dared not make any further inquiries. Yet never, were I to live a thousand years, will the least action of the scene be obliterated from my memory: it made an impression upon my mind never to be erased.

"The picture I was cautioned never to shew to any one, upon pain of their most severe displeasure: and I loved and honored them too much to disobey them.

"A few weeks after this my father came home, after a short absence, in a very pensive humour. He had been to the market-town; and, among his usual purchases, he this time bought a black hat, skirt and fish for me. His hand trembled violently as he tied them on, and my mother wept bitterly. The next morning they were both in deep mourning. I asked them why they wore those dismal cloths? They told me that the sick lady was dead, and that I should never see her again. At first I fretted much; but soon forgot, except when I looked at the picture, which never failed to excite mournful ideas. My father and mother have ever since carefully avoided the subject; and I dare not ask any explanation of the mystery."

When she had concluded, she waited in evident anxiety to hear their opinion. Margaretta was, however, too prudent to reveal the surmises she had formed; and contented herself with saying, "Time my dear girl, may probably explain all."

Edmund mused for some time, without speaking; then, rising he said, "This is a strange story, indeed! Have you no suspicions, Ella, with respect to that lady?"

"None sir," she replied; "except once I vaguely conjectured—but the thing was too absurd to be retained—I own, I entertained a hope that it was the unfortunate lady Theodosia who was supposed dead."

"I admit," said Edmund, that there is some foundation for your surmises; and the resemblance of the miniature to the portrait in the gallery confirms the idea."

"But her concern for me," said Ella.—

"Is but natural," replied Margaretta. Her attachment to her faithful Jaqueline, and the long tried services of your father to her husband, could not fail to make their offspring dear to her; and, in other respects, made her consider you as a memento of her former sufferings."

Shortly after, Edmund quitted the room; and Margaretta, resuming the discourse of the last evening, said, "But tell me Ella, has Theodore ever endeavored to learn your sentiments respecting himself?"

"He need not, madam;—the familiar intercourse which we have ever kept up, precluded all restraint."

Margaretta shook her head.—"Dangerous sophistry, my dear girl," said she. "I do not admire Platonic affections at your age.—You are no longer children. His engaging manners are calculated to excite interest in more experienced hearts than yours:" she sighed—"and, as your union is an event which at present we can but look forward to at an immense distance, I would caution you to pay a strict regard to your conduct."

"An union!—Dear madam," cried Ella, "what could lead you to suppose that an union with Theodore could promote my happiness?"

"Your own confession!" replied Margaretta, regarding her with a look of the utmost astonishment.

Ella turned pale as death, and leaned on the back of her chair, to prevent falling to the ground. Margaretta took her head on her own shoulder.

"Ella," said she, "what am I to suppose from this conduct? How can I act to promote your wishes?"

"Ah, my benefactress!" cried Ella, recovering from her first emotion, "forgive me. Suffer me to return to my parents. I will never intrude my unhappy fate upon you."

"Tell me, I conjure you!" cried Margaretta, "who has won your affections?"

Ella hid her face upon her shoulder,—and in an almost inarticulate voice, faltered, "Your brother!"

To describe the astonishment of Margaretta is impossible; and she cast on her young friend looks of mingled pity and grief.

"Unfortunate girl!" she cried, pressing her to her bosom—"I must wound you still deeper. The truth must be revealed at once:—Edmund is already married!"

The intelligence caused no more emotion to Ella:—the agitation she had experienced, in revealing her secret to Margaretta, had already been too much for her; and Edmund, upon entering at that moment, found her in a convulsive fit. Distracted he hung over her; and in the frenzy of his grief, called her by such tender epithets as too fully declared his real state of mind.

Alarmed and trembling, Margaretta entreated he would divert his attention; and, after much remonstrance, she succeeded in conveying Ella to her apartment, where she had soon the satisfaction to see her recover. But a severe illness was the consequence of her conflicting emotions; during which she was attended with the tenderest vigilance by her mistress, who pitied the struggles of a virtuous mind, and felt herself daily more and more attached to the fascinating girl.

During Ella's indisposition, Theodore called daily and inquired, with the tenderest solicitude, the state of his cousin, the epithet which he was ever accustomed to bestow upon her. Edmund, labouring under secret grief, was no longer himself. Gloomy, sullen, or peevish, he passed his time in unsocial melancholy; nor till returning



health glowed on the cheeks of Ella, did he regain his usual temper.

As soon as Margaretta judged her young friend sufficiently recovered to bear an explanation, she revived the subject; and Ella, having assured her she would listen with composure, seized the first opportunity to give her the following recital.

[To be continued.]

THE DEBTOR.

A FRAGMENT.

WHAT a crowd!--I passed through it with difficulty--a poor wretch was going to prison for debt--he lifted up his streaming eyes to heaven, as if supplicating for liberty; my heart felt his anguish. I enquired how much he owed his merciless creditor--"ten pounds, besides charges." "Good heaven! to be deprived of liberty for ten pounds!" The smallness of the sum gave me delight; I slept up to him, and giving him all the money I had in my pocket, bade him purchase his liberty, and never despair, though surrounded with distress. He would have knelt in the dirt to thank me, but I prevented him. The man was poor, but honest--he was an husband and father--he had seen better days. The mob shouted for joy; and I left him with greater satisfaction in my heart than a nobleman feels on entering the drawing room in a birth-night suit.

"Compassion," said I, "has this day drawn from my purse more than I could afford--but I will wear this old coat and hat twelve months longer than I intended, and that will almost make things even--my coat is almost rusty, 'tis true--but--the debtor is free."

LE CHEVALIER BAYARD.

THIS brave and generous Frenchman being asked what legacy a father should leave to his children, replied "La vertu & la sagessie, qui ne craignent ni pluie, ni vent, ni tempeste, ni force d'homme." Valor, replied he, and prudence, which neither are afraid of rain, nor of wind, nor of the tempest, nor of the power of man.

It is said of Bayard, that he assailed like a greyhound; that he defended himself like a boar, and that he ran away like a wolf (who always retires from his pursuers with his face towards them).

ANECDOTES.

GUSTAVUS Adolphus looked upon duelling as the destruction of military discipline, and wishing to abolish so unnatural a custom, made a law, by which it was death to any challenger. Some little time after the law had been established, two officers of superior rank having had a dispute, requested his majesty's permission to decide it sword in hand. The King at first was highly offended, but consented after some entreaty, on condition that the duel was to be public, and in his presence. On the day appointed his Majesty, attended by a corps of infantry joined the assembly of spectators, who had already prepared the ground for the combatants. Nothing remained but the signal for the onset, which all expected from the King. His Majesty respectfully observing them, cried out, "Fall on; but the moment one of them is slain," said he, turning to the public executioner, "instantly bring me the head of the other." At these words the rivals stood some time immovable, but their crime in wishing to break the law, striking them with compunction, they threw themselves at his feet, implored his pardon, and vowed to each other eternal friendship.

A fellow who made it a practice to pay expence for a basin of soup at various coffee houses, and steal at the same time a silver table spoon, was at last detected, and brought before Justice Fielding. The magistrate asked him what he was? To which he replied, "I belong to the law, sir." "The law! pshaw, damme! that's impossible," said Fielding, "if you did, you would have stolen the basin too."

IN 1586, Philip II. sent the young Constable de Castille to Rome, to congratulate Sextus V. on his advancement to the Holy See. The Pope imprudently said, "Are there so few men in Spain that your King sends me one without a beard?" "Sir," said the fierce Spaniard, "if his majesty had possessed the least idea that you imagined merit lay in a beard, he would doubtless have depud a goat to you, and not a gentleman."

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET ON WINTER.

KEEN is the cutting wind; fierce winter hoar;  
Grasps nature in his killing cold embrace;  
Submits and tame is every beast of chase,  
And each sweet bird forgets its dulcet lore;  
Humble and homely round the cottage door  
They fluttering croud, tho' late so wild and shy  
And pity's tribute wistfully implore  
From those in happier days they wont to fly.

So can misfortune low the proudest crest;  
Shew arrogance and folly what they are;  
Strike deep instruction to presumption's breast,  
And vice and pleasure's baited hook lay bare.

But, oh, hard teacher! tho' the passions fly,  
With them all genius' fire, all fancy's glories die!

LOVELY NAN.

Composed by Mr DIBDIN.

SWEET is the ship that under sail,  
Spreads her white bosom to the gale;  
Sweet oh sweet's the flowing can:  
Sweet to poise the laboring oar,  
That tugs us to our native shore,  
When the boatswain pipes the barge to man,  
Sweet sailing with a favouring breeze;  
But oh much sweeter than all these,  
Is Jack's delight his Lovely Nan.

The needle faithful to the north,  
To shew of constancy the worth,  
A curious lesson teaches man:  
The needle time may rust, a squall  
Capsize the binnacle and all,  
Let seamanship do all it can:

My love in worth shall higher rise,  
Nor time shall rust nor squalls capsize  
My faith and truth to Lovely Nan.

When in the Bilboa I was penn'd,  
For serving of a worthless friend,  
And every creature from me ran;  
No ship performing quarantine  
Was ever so deserted seen;  
None hail'd me, woman, child, nor man,  
But tho' false friendship's sails were foul'd,  
Tho' cut adrift by all the world,  
I'd all the world in Lovely Nan.

I love my duty, love my friend:  
Love truth and merit to defend,  
To moan their lots who hazard ran,  
I love to take an honest part,  
Love beauty and a spotless heart,  
By manners love to shew the man,  
To sail through life by honor's breeze,  
'Twas all along of loving thee,  
First made me doat on Lovely Nan.

THE MISTAKE.

A CROP, Democratique, all closely shorn,  
Went to a barber's shop one Sunday morn,  
Mid ranks of wigs he took his seat, to learn  
Some barber's news, and wait his shaving turn,  
Up came old Gauger with his flowering wig,  
White as a cauliflower, but twice as big,  
And peering round, for he was almost blind,  
A vacant block-stand for his wig to find,  
He chanc'd, sad hap, his perriwig to pop  
Upon the nut-brown head of knowing crop,  
Up bound'd the blade, and swore, and flounc'd about,  
"Od, demme--demme, sir, I'll call you out!"  
Quick as light-horseman vaults into his saddle,  
Did Gauger's spectacles his nose bestraddle,  
For much he fear'd to see his old wig walk,  
Swear so, and so undutifully talk;  
But soon as ever the mistake he spy'd,  
The good old man, quite out of breath, reply'd,  
"Your feelings, sir, I did not mean to shock,  
Indeed, indeed I took it for a block."

ON DEFAMATION.

HE that fitches from me my good name  
Robs me of that which not enriches him,  
But makes me poor indeed.

A CURE FOR HARD TIMES.

CALCULATE your income, and be sure you do not let your expences be quite so much--lay by some for a rainy day.

Never follow fashions, but let the fashions follow you: That is, direct your business and expences by your own judgment, not by the custom of fools, who spend more than their income.

Never listen to the tales of complainers, who spend their breath in crying "hard times," and do nothing to mend them.

Every man may live within his income, and thereby preserve his independence. If a man is poor, his taxes are small, unless he holds an estate which he cannot pay for: In such case he does not own it, and therefore ought to let the owner take it.

Industry and economy will for ever triumph over hard times, and disappoint poverty: Therefore the general cry, "We cannot pay the taxes and live," is absolutely false.

EPITAPH

ON DAVID BRAVO, a notorious drunkard  
FAST in the arms of death, well prim'd with rum,  
Davy, the toper, lies till kingdom come.  
The arts of Egypt Davy needeth not;  
Prefer'd by Rum his body cannot rot.  
Alas! poor man! How fares it with his brains--  
Drunk was he, when he died; drunk he remains!  
Ye worms, O spare a Bacchanalian siner;  
Can Rum, Snuff, Skin, and Bones compose a dioner?  
Indeed, 'tis vain to try to make a feast  
Upon the corpse of this insatiate beast.  
But if you do, you'll find, that he will hum ye,  
You'll all die drunk, and he'll remain a mummy.

ANECDOTE.

DEAN SWIFT discharged a servant only for rejecting the petition of a poor old woman; she was very ancient, and on a cold morning sat at the Dean's steps a considerable time; during which the Dean saw her through a window, and no doubt commiserated her desolate condition. His footman happened to come to the door, and the poor creature besought him, in a piteous tone, to give the paper to his Reverence. The servant read it, and told her, with infinite scorn--His master had something else to mind than her petition. What is that you say fellow? said the Dean, looking out at the window. Come up here. The man, trembling, obeyed him. He also desired the poor woman to come before him, made her sit down, and ordered her some bread and wine. After which he turned to the man, and said--At what time, sir, did I order you to open a paper directed to me, or to refuse a letter from any one? Hark'e, sirrah, you have been admonished by me for drunkenness, idling, and other faults: but since I have discovered your inhuman disposition, I must dismiss you from my service: so pull off my clothes, and let me hear no more of you.

HISTORIC SKETCHES.

ALEXANDER, in the heat of his warlike operations, was reading some secret dispatches, of much importance. Hippotion, one of his generals, came and looked over him. The King said not a word, but taking off his ring, made the sign of an impression (as of a seal) on the lips of his favorite.

AN Emperor extremely irritated against an astrologer, asked him ironically, if he knew what death he should die. He replied "of a fever." "There you are mistaken," replied the Emperor, "you shall die this moment on the rack." The guards immediately seized him, when he cried out, "Let them feel my pulse, they will find my predictions true; I am certainly in a very high fever." This folly saved his life.

IN besieging a certain town the soldiers had been strictly forbidden to give quarter to any one. An officer however legged hard for his life of one of the besiegers. "Ask me any thing else," replied he, "but for your life I cannot consent."

EURYDAMUS of Cyrene obtained the victory in boxing. His adversary had knocked out his teeth, but he had swallowed them, that the accident might not be seen by his opponent.



# DEAR IS MY LITTLE NATIVE VALE:

AN ITALIAN SONG.

DEAR is my little native vale:

The ring dove builds and murmurs there;  
Close by my cot she tells her tale  
To every passing villager;  
The squirrel leaps from tree to tree,  
And shells his nuts at liberty.

In orange groves and myrtle bow'rs,  
That breathe a gale of fragrance round,  
I charm the fairy-footed hours  
With my lov'd lute's romantic sound;  
Or crowns of living laurel weave  
For those that win the race at eve.

The shepherd's horn at break of day,  
The ballad danc'd at twilight glade,  
The canonnet and roundelay  
Sung in the silent green-wood shade---  
These simple joys, that never fail,  
Shall bind me to my native vale.

S. R.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1799.

On Tuesday morning, at the circuit court, now sitting, came on the trial of John Pastano, the Portuguese, for the murder of Mary-Ann de Castro. The prisoner being put to the bar, and the jury sworn without challenge, the attorney-general opened the cause with some observations on the nature of the offence, and then proceeded to the examination of evidence. Four or five witnesses were called, who swore to the fact. Mr. Livingston, counsel for the prisoner, made a very ingenious defence, in which the insanity of the prisoner was alledged, and several witnesses called upon to prove it. This business ended, the attorney-general replied to the arguments of Mr. Livingston; after which Mr. Justice Radcliffe summed up the evidence, and charged the jury in a very able and perspicuous manner; who without retiring from the bar, brought in a verdict of GUILTY.

On Wednesday evening last, departed this life, in a fit of apoplexy, GULIAN VERPEANCK, Esq. President of the Bank of New-York.

By Capt. Smith arrived at Newburyport, from Cape Fran. we have an account received there by an arrival 28 days from Bourdeaux, that the royalists in Paris had gained an ascendancy---adopted the constitution of '93, and elected a King. this intelligence had created great tumults at Bourdeaux, where a gentleman passenger in the Corvette informed Capt. Smith it was believed to be authentic.

Rigaud's barges are extremely troublesome---They greatly embarrass trade by their indiscriminate captures---Every vessel of any nation, that they can capture is lawful prize. They lately attacked an American armed vessel that beat them off. Soon after they met an English sch. under Spanish colors and inhumanly massacred every person on board.

The following information Capt. Hughes, of the Elizabeth, from New Orleans, arrived at Philadelphia, received from Capt. Tombs, of the ship Chesapeake, belonging to N. York, then in the Mississippi, bound to New Orleans. Capt. Tombs stated that off the Moro, on the 2d of October, a long low sch. mounting 14 guns, and full of men, from the Havana, gave chase to him, and after some time came within hail and ordered him to throw his top-sail to the mast, or abide by the consequences. On Capt. T's refusal, the privateer gave him a broadside, which was immediately returned. The action continued 47 minutes, and was terminated by the blowing up of the privateer. The Chesapeake's boats were hoisted out directly, to afford every assistance, but not a vestige of her or any of the crew were to be seen. The privateer in the action, lost her bowsprit, foremast and main-top-mast. She fought under the bloody flag, and the crew during the action were heard singing Carmagnole!!!

A matrimonial fracas, we are told, took place a few days ago in Blockley, which ended by the woman's throwing a shovel full of hot coals in the bosom of her dear spouse! This application of FIRE ARMS to domestic use, was too WARM to be refuted---The unfortunate man died a few days after.

[Phil. Gaz.]

On Friday, last week, arrived at Boston, the ship Favorite, Capt. Ellery, in 45 days from Malaga. When Capt. E. left Spain, it was the report, that the French had been entirely driven out of Italy. Lord Nelson had passed into the Atlantic, from Naples, with 7 sail of the line, to blockade Cadiz.

Extract from the log book of the ship Polly and Nancy, Collin Jackson, commander.

Who left St. Thomas on the 17th of October last, bound to Norfolk: her cargo consisting of sugar and rum, consigned to John Grandberry, of Norfolk.

On the 25th of October, it came on to blow very feverely, lost sight of the fleet and made the best of our way. On the 26th the gale still increasing, the ship laboring very hard, she began to make a considerable quantity of water, which the watch kept clear for 24 hours. On the 27th all hands still employed at the pumps, the water still increasing in the hold, saw a brig to windward---made signals of distress, but no assistance was received from the brig; the water still gaining on us, and the wind hauling to the northward blowing very strongly, we bore away to the southward, in the hope of meeting with some of the fleet. On the 29th the water got above the ballast, the pump-well was shortly stove in and broke to pieces, and both pumps were choked. Being in this condition on the 30th October, and hogheads of sugar, and puncheons of rum floating through the hold, and the water increasing to an amazing height so as to reach the beams, all hands engaged themselves fore and aft in getting down the yards so as to form a raft, for the preservation of their lives. At nine o'clock, A. M. cut away the main and mizen masts; and the ship settling down fast under water, the hands particularly engaged themselves in making the raft, the water was by this time nearly over the lower deck. October 31st cut away both anchors from the bows; at 3 P. M. employed in cutting away the fore-mast, but were obliged to desist, by the water's coming in upon deck; the raft was launched, and all hands got upon it, except the captain---the vessel went down in five minutes after the launching of the raft, the captain jumping over the stern and swimming to the raft. In this deplorable situation, and having nothing but two gallons of rum, and six gallons of water, and a small quantity of bread on the raft, we committed ourselves to the mercy of God; the sea continually washing over us, and sharks and dolphins playing round us; thunder and lightning, with heavy rains whilst on the raft; several persons light-headed---After being six days in this condition, we were picked up on the 5th inst. by the schooner Experiment, Capt. Isaac Field, of Baltimore, who treated us with the greatest kindness, and of which we shall ever entertain a sense of the highest gratitude. During the time of our being on the raft, each man was allowed to one gill of water per day.

PHILADELPHIA, November 19.

A duel was fought yesterday morning between the Lieutenant of Marines, and the 2d Lieutenant of the Ganges sloop of war, in which the latter was severely wounded in the breast. His life is despaired of.

FRANKFORT, Sept. 20.

The distressing report is circulating here, to-day, that the city of Philipburgh had nearly been reduced to a heap of ruins by the bombardment of the French. The report of the garrison having already capitulated is not to be credited here.

Our neighborhood assumes a more warlike aspect every day. The French suffer the armed inhabitants quietly to advance. They have not even any cannon on the ramparts of Cassel, the garrison of which place consists only of a battalion of grenadiers.

DANCING.

Mr. DUPORT, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this City, that his School will open on Thursday, 21 inst. at Lovett's Hotel, no. 39 Broadway. Those Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to perfect themselves in this genteel accomplishment, or to learn the higher branches of it, may receive private tuition at Mr. Duport's room, between the School hours, or at their own houses---any private parties of Ladies and Gentlemen who desire to be taught minuets, cotillions, or any other dances, may depend on every attention being paid.

N. B. Those who may honor Mr. Duport with their commands, or require further particulars, will please to apply to him, at no 64 Maiden lane. Nov 16---if

## COURT of HYMEN.

WEDDED love is founded on esteem,  
Which the fair merits of the mind engage  
For those are charms that never can decay,  
But time, which gives new whiteness to the swan  
Improves their lustre-----

MARRIED

At the Friends' Meeting House, at Newport, WILLIAM S. BURLING, merchant, of this city, to ELIZA EARL, of that place.

On Saturday evening, the 9th inst. by the Rev Dr Livingston, HENRY I. BLECKER, Esq. to Miss MARY STORM, daughter of Thomas Storm, all of this city.

On Monday evening, the 11th inst. at Raritan-Landing, by the Rev Ira Condit, Mr JOHN S. BANCER, to Miss MARIA OTTENBURGH, both of this city.

Same evening, at Boston, by the Rev Francis Antony Matignon, D. D. Pastor of the Catholic church, DON JUAN STOUGHTON, Consul of Spain for the eastern states of America, to Madame ANNA MARGARET DE NEUVILLE, of Cambridge.

On Wednesday evening, the 13th inst. at New-Haven, by the Rev Dr Hubbard, Mr JOHN SHAW, merchant, to Miss APHORN, eldest daughter of the late Mr C. W. Apthorp, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 14th inst. at New-Haven, at the house of Col. Drake, by the Rev Dr Hubbard, LEWIS H. GURRLAIN, Esq. of this city, to Miss MIRIAM FOWLER, of that place.

Same evening, by the Rev Mr Mason, Mr ALEXANDER ROSE, to Miss MARGARET GRAHAM, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev Dr Moore, Capt. ROBERT FORREST, of the Brig Nancies, to Miss CATHERINE JONES, daughter of Mr Louis Jones, Printer, all of this city.

On Thursday Evening last, Mr. S. STANBURY, jun. to Miss ELIZABETH ALEXANDER, both of this city.

THEATRE.

This Evening will be presented, the celebrated Comedy of

*The Heir at Law.*

Lord Duberly,  
Stedfast,  
Henry Moreland,  
Dick Dowlas,  
Doctor Pangloss,  
Zekiel Homespun,  
Kenrick,  
Waiter,  
Servant,

Mr. Hallam,  
Tyler,  
Hallam, junr  
Martin,  
Hodgkinson,  
Jefferson,  
Hogg,  
Perkins,  
Leonard,

Lady Duberly,  
Caroline,  
Cicily Homespun,

Mrs. Hogg,  
Miss E. Westray  
Hodgkinson.

To which will be Added, the FARCE of,

*No Song No Supper.*

\* \* The Doors will be opened at a quarter past Five---and the Curtain drawn up precisely at a quarter past Six.

Box 8s. Pit 6s. Gallery 4s.

Vivat Respublica.

For Sale by J. HARRISON, no. 3 Peck-Slip,

ALMANACKS

for

1800,

By the groce, dozen, or single.

ALSO,

A general assortment of

*Books and Stationary.*

Printing

In all its branches, performed with neatness, accuracy, and dispatch.





## COURT of APOLLO.

FROM THE BEE.

### TO OUR DELINQUENT CUSTOMERS.

"IL FAUT DE L' ARGENT."

Or, We must have Money.

KIND PATRONS AND FRIENDS, we've so much need of money,

We're forc'd much against our inclination to DUN-ye ;  
And with your permission we'll eke out a song  
To the chorus so fam'd of--Il faut de l' argent.\*

The rulers of nations in Europe we find,  
And our rulers at home, like the rest of mankind,  
Their plans, just or unjust, cannot carry on,  
Without frequent demands of--Il faut de l' argent.

No more can the farmer, mechanic, or merchant,  
Exist without money--they're always in search on't ;  
And the trade of priests, lawyers, and doctors is done,  
When oblig'd to cease crying--Il faut de l' argent.

Just so 'tis with us--by your money we live--  
And soon must we perish when none we receive ;  
Our creditors daily our ears almost stun  
With the soul-damping sound of--Il faut de l' argent.

Our paper requires a few dollars each week,  
And where, but of debtors, this cash must we seek ?  
And other expences incessantly run  
To increase the loud calls of--Il faut de l' argent.

And since in your service we spend our existence,  
From you let us draw, then, at least our subsistence ;  
Our labors, which keep endless pace with the sun,  
Authorise us to tell you--Il faut de l' argent.

While grateful to patrons who punctually pay--  
To those who still weary us with their delay  
Our cry shall be constantly, all the day long,  
Il faut de l' argent, first ! Il faut de l' argent !

THE PRINTER.

\* Pronounced--Eal foe de l' arthong.



### ANECDOTE.

A general officer at the battle of Blenheim happening to have one of his legs shot off by a ball, burst into a loud laugh : " how fortunate it is," said he, " I have two more in my portmanteau !"

### FOR SALE.

An excellent well built BRICK HOUSE, two stories high, having eight rooms with fire places, and three without. Also, two decent Tenements in the rear of the lot. The Lot is 26 feet 4 inches, by 100 feet deep. Situate in Oliver-street, no. 33.

NB. The above property will be sold cheap, or exchanged for new land, or a small improved farm, or mills. Possession will be given on the first of May next. For further particulars enquire at said house.

-New-York, Nov. 16, 1799.

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### LOST

ON Monday evening last, on the Bowery road, between Mr Jacob Arden's and the Bull's Head, a ladies plain black Satin Cloak.---Whoever has found the same, and will return it to no. 48 Cherry-street, will be handsomely rewarded.

75--tf

### EDUCATION.

The subscriber has again opened his school at No. 91, Beekman-Street. Evening school taught by Mr. John B. Fisk. Those persons whose accounts have remained unpaid more than six months, are requested to make immediate payment.

JOHN COFFIN.

### An Apprentice.

Wanted immediately at the office of the WEEKLY MUSEUM, no. 3 Peck-Slip, an Apprentice to the PRINTING BUSINESS--an active Lad, between 14 and 16 years of age, of reputable connections, and who has received a good education.

68 if

### SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the State of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds; with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one : Bounded southerly in front by Henry-street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit : " And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter, it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and the are hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the monies arising by or from the sale thereof, to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expences occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretention that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and interest due, and to become due on the said bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PRISCILLA AKERLY, Executrix } of the last Will  
JACAMIAH AKERLY, } and Testament of  
THOMAS DRAKE, & } Samuel Akerly,  
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors } deceased.

### EDUCATION.

GAD ELY would inform his friends that he has again returned to his School, no. 91 Beekman street, and as he will confine himself to a small number of young ladies, they may depend on the strictest attention being paid to their instruction.

EVENING SCHOOL from 6 till 8.

Nov. 2, 1799.

### I. WOOFFENDALE,

DENTIST, FROM LONDON.

Impressed with a grateful sense of the distinguished pre-eminence in the line of his profession, he has received during his residence in this city, returns his thanks to his friends and the public at large, for their kind patronage, and informs them he continues to perform every operation relative to the Teeth, &c. He fixes in natural and artificial Teeth, from a single one to a complete whole set, without pain or inconvenience. He recommends his Abstergent Lotion, which has ever been found a most efficacious remedy for the scurvy in the gums, and also his Dentrifice for cleaning and preserving the teeth. Boils may be had at his lodgings ONLY, no. 154 Broadway, near the corner of Liberty-street. July 20. 68--St 1

### SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York-Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and let over unto David Harrison, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto the said David Harrison, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground aforesaid, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 1st day of November, 1799.

75--6m

DAVID HARRISON.

WE, the subscribers, appointed Assignees to the estate of WRIGHT FROST, an insolvent debtor, shall attend at the house of John Doughty, in the town of Rye, county of Westchester, on Monday and Tuesday, the 9th and 10th days of December next, in order to make distribution of said estate among the insolvent's creditors. All persons concerned are requested to take notice.

August 3, 1799.

PATRICK FRANK, Assignees.  
JOHN DOUGHTY,

### FRUIT AND FOREST TREES.

FOR Sale by WM. PRINCE, at Flushing, Long-Island, near New-York, a large assortment of best grafted apple trees, pears, plums, cherries, peaches, nectarine and apricot trees, quince, mulberry, and fig trees, a variety of the best currants, gooseberries, raspberries and strawberries, amongst which are the large Chilli and Alpine or ever-bearing strawberry.

ALSO, Lombardy poplars of a large size, horse chestnut, black walnut, weeping willow, and other ornamental trees; a variety of roses and flowering shrubs and plants, a catalogue of which may be had at Messrs. Gaine and Ten Eyck's printing office in Pearl-street, New-York, where orders left will be attended to, and the trees if required, packed up in mats, casks or boxes, so as to be sent to Europe or the West-Indies with the greatest safety.

Nov. 9.

4--

### WANTED

BY James Oram, a Youth of 14 or 15 years of age, of suitable education and good character, to learn the PRINTING BUSINESS.---One that is disposed to learn, and to behave well, will find it an eligible situation to get the business, and to receive good treatment.

Nov. 9. 76

Printed and Published by  
JOHN HARRISON,  
No. 3 Peck-Slip.